

# Special Deconstructionist Issue



In A Prior Lifetime #8



### **In A Prior Lifetime #8**

February, 2006

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This zine is available for downloading upon request and also  
at Bill Burns' site, [www.efanzines.com](http://www.efanzines.com).

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## *Bemused Natterings*

When anybody ever complains about how I fix things around our house, my automatic response is, “Look: I’m an English teacher, not a friggin’ mechanic!” This doesn’t happen very often, but often enough.

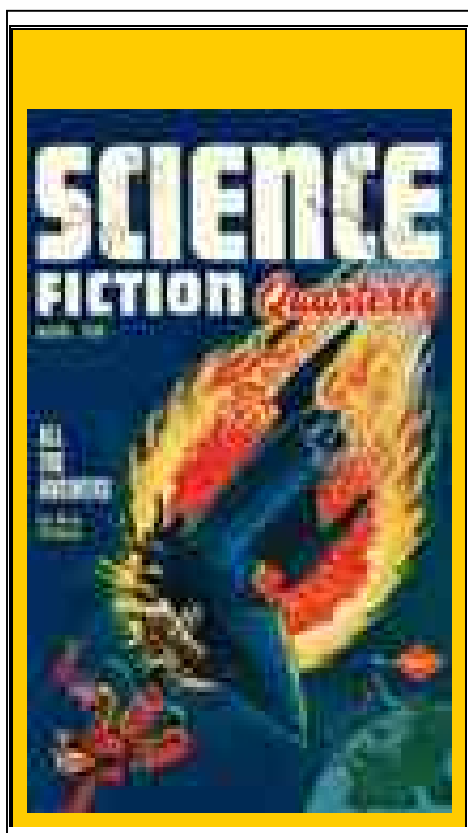
Case in point. Down here in this part of Texas, the ground water is highly alkaline, so if you want to drink the water out of the tap you need to install a filter. About four months ago I replaced the undersink filter (which I had installed back in August, 2002) with a Pur™ water filter that attaches to the end of the faucet. It worked fairly well for a while, but after a few months of unscrewing the underside cap to replace the interior filter, a leak began to develop around that hard rubber-plastic screwy-around-thing that screwed into the faucet end. Just over a few weeks ago, at about 1:45 AM, one of our cats decided to get into the open window over the kitchen sink, and knocked over this wooden shelf, sending plants and decorative goodies flying. The shelf tipped backwards into the sink, noisily knocking the water filter off the end of the faucet. Well, besides waking up the household, these late-night cat shenanigans eventually gave me the chance to examine why the filter was leaking. One of the washers was scrunched up and needed replacing. Once I did that and screwed the unit back into place, no more leaking. Of course, I was right proud of myself: I had *fixed* something!

Fixing things around the house isn’t my forte’, but there are some fix-ups that I *can* do, like oil door hinges, unclog the drains, plunge the toilet...heck, I’ve even been able to replace the flush handle assembly. Beyond stuff like that, don’t ask me to do things like build a bunk bed or create a new corner-shelf arrangement from scratch. That requires facility with power tools.

See, my wife is the power tool maven. For Christmas or her birthday, Valerie usually gets a power tool of some kind. Last year, f’rinstance, on Valentine’s Day she got the requisite chocolates, cards, and flowers, but I also gave her a Dremel Kit (the case was red, and I had taped a cut-out paper heart to it). Past gifts for her have included a cordless drill, jigsaw, and assorted other tools.

But you know, I don’t mind. At this stage of the game I prefer savoring the little triumphs in life. Fixing a leaky faucet is a major accomplishment for someone like me. Next week I might even attempt replacing the batteries in my toothbrush.





# Dust From the Attic Redux

*This is the final installment of my tribute to Lee Pelton (1949-1994), co-editor of RENE from 1978-80 with Carol Kennedy, and a long-time apa and convention fan from Minneapolis.*

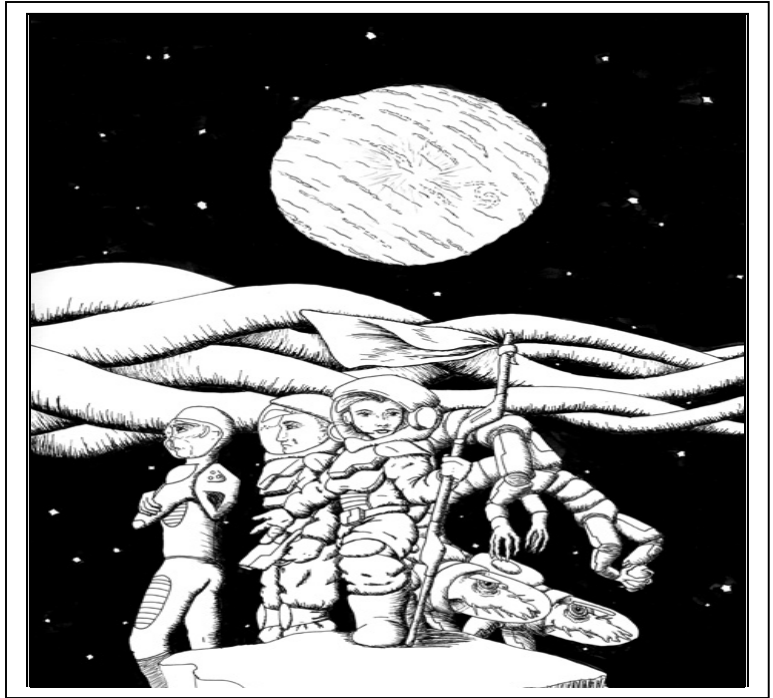
It is almost painful for me to admit it, but when I began writing this reminiscence of my long friendship with Lee Pelton, this final segment is the one that I have been dreading to write. By the time 1985 rolled around, which is roughly where the previous installment ended last issue, Lee was still editing and publishing *Private Heat*, the genzine that I consider his finest solo fanediting work, besides his involvement in Lasfapa and Minneapa. How long Lee continued his apa contributions, I really don't know; my gut reaction now is that they ended some time around 1990, maybe as early as 1988.

During the latter half of the 1980s, I was still active in Minneapolis Fandom, having moved back from living for a year in Los Angeles with my first wife, Lori, whom I had married over Halloween Weekend of 1983. Lori and I were active in Minn-stf, even to the point of being sub-department heads of Operations, overseen by Steven Brust, for Minicon 20. It was exhausting work, but I thoroughly enjoyed it. Lee was no longer involved with the film committee, but his influence lived on in the movies and other selections that ensuing film comms chose for viewer, er, enjoyment. My contact with Lee was relatively business as usual once Lori and I moved back from Southern Califunny; we hung out together at Minn-stf, enjoyed the all-night music parties, enjoyed many of the same friends from apas and fanzines at Minicons and other conventions, and bantered back and forth in Minneapa and Lasfapa (I, also, was a member briefly in them).

For the most part, I think Lee's main contact with fandom during this time frame was at conventions. He was such a wonderful social mixer since, like I've said before, he could talk about many divergent topics with authority. Fortunately for so many of us, his love of old-time rock and roll lent itself well at the music parties in Minn-stf, Minicon, and elsewhere. Lee had a wonderful voice, and at times during the latter part of the 80's he still voiced his desire to form a band that included him, Nate Bucklin, Reed Waller, and me. Alas, that band never materialized, which is too bad; it would have been great fun for all of us, and I also think we would have been pretty damn good. Lots of talent was

spread through Lee, Nate, and Reed; it made me feel almost like a hanger-on, but Nate and Reed also liked my guitar playing ability, so that felt good.

But the problem at this point in my narrative is that during the tail-end of the 80s, my contact with Minn-stf dwindled to the point of near non-contact. As a result, I never really knew much about Lee's life as I used to. Our paths had merely diverged as our lives simply continued. I had married Lori in 1983, separated from her in the summer of '88, and our divorce was finalized in May of 1989. In the meantime, Lee had been in and out of relationships, plus a bunch more apartments – even moves to Chicago (1984) and then on to Milwaukee (1987) - that kept him out of Minneapolis for a few years time. Then back he came to Mipple-Stipple in 1991. Some of this I knew from the occasional zine I read or the rare conversation with a stray Minn-stfer (like Jeanne Mealy)



**BLUE STAR PLAGUE** by Daniel Peace

since I was still pubbing zines at extreme sporadic intervals. By the end of 1989, I had met and married my current wife, Valerie, and the needs of job, career, and family took precedence in my life. Without realizing it, and definitely not wanting it, I was fafiated!

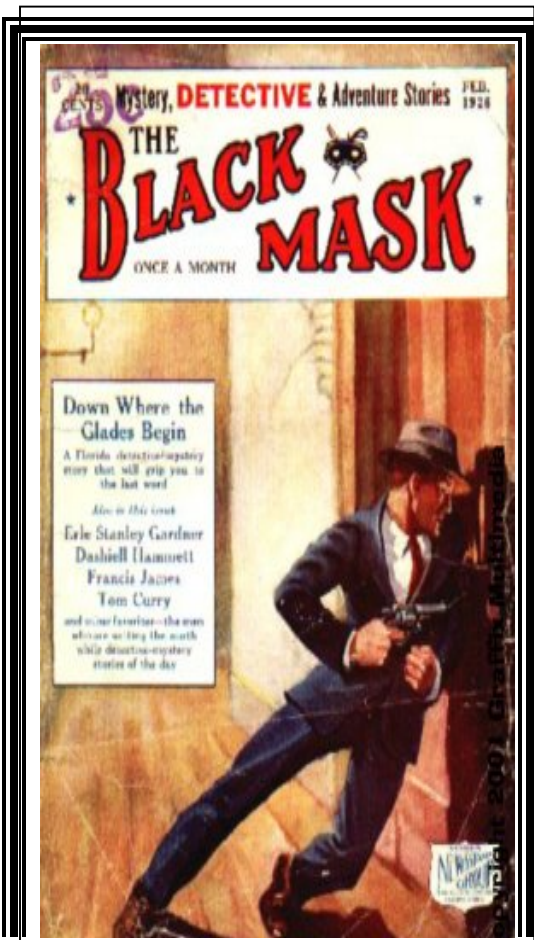
But there was still one last time that Lee and I saw each other. That was Easter Weekend, 1992: Minicon 27. That was the last convention that I have actually attended as a paying member; I went with my wife, my stepdaughter Penny (then 7), and 14-month old daughter, Josie, who went along for the ride in a baby backpack. Val loved the art show, plus meeting and talking with all the artists there; Penny just stared while Josie slept on my back. For my part, it was great seeing old fannish friends again, and I was able to introduce Val to Lee, Steve Glennon, DavE Romm (who gave her one of his patented backrubs), Carol Kennedy, Geri Sullivan, and a bunch of other great people. Thinking back about it now, Lee looked pretty good, despite being a bit overweight as usual, and appeared to be having a wonderful time.

Nobody knew what was coming just a year and a half later. In October of 1993, Lee was diagnosed with AIDS, which explained a lot of the medical problems he had been experiencing that year. The rest happened fairly quickly, much of which I knew nothing about until I read in the January, 1995 issue of *Einblatt* that Lee Pelton had died from complications of AIDS on December 29, 1994.



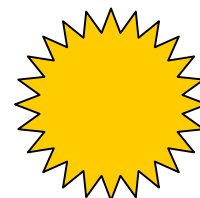
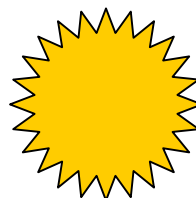
At first I didn't know whether to cry or be angry. Stunned by the news, what really hurt me the most was that I did not know that he had spent the last two months of his life in the Minneapolis Veteran's Hospital, which was a mere six blocks away from the house my family was living in at that time. So damn close. If I had known that he was there, I would have been there as often as they'd let me visit. I realize that this is easy for me to say now, but in all the years that Lee and I had been friends, I cannot recall any time when we had ever exchanged cross words or been angry at each other. Lots of crazy, fun, active times, absolutely. But I honestly cannot remember ever being angry with Lee. How wonderful it would have been to talk again with him before he died.

In many ways, Lee was like a big brother to me, and I always had enjoyed his company. The truly sad thing about the last years of our relationship was that our lives had diverged because we were simply living the lives we had. Sometimes they crossed, but mostly they didn't. In retrospect, I will always be grateful for the many years that Lee Pelton was my friend. There were many people much closer to Lee than I ever was, but still, he was one of the first true fannish friends that I had, and I still miss him. So, this is the best way for me to set down my memories of Lee Pelton: not so much as a tribute to a man that I will always remember, respect, and admire, but as a person who simply meant so very much to me, and I will always be grateful for the memories I have been blessed with..



*Many thanks go to the editors of RUNE #85 (March, 1995) - Garth Danielson, Jeff Schalles, and Tom Juntunen – for compiling the tributes from Carol Kennedy, Giovanna Fregni, Nate Bucklin, John Stanley, and Jeanne Mealy. Their contributions were invaluable in making these last two installments possible.*

*More thanks go to the website of the Minnesota Science Fiction Society, Inc., and especially Fred Haskell, for providing a brief, but informative, history of Minicon from the beginning to the here and now; without these sources, I am positive I would have misremembered cons and their dates. Thank you, Fred and webmasters.*



*Okay. This next one might need a bit of explanation. Suffice to say that my Doctoral classes in Education, research emphasis in Curriculum and Instruction, have exposed my mind to an entirely new realm of whacked-out thought that passes as educational theory. Yet some of this stuff makes sense when you look at certain subjects. Science Fiction Fandom, especially what is called Core Fandom, is one such area that lends itself well to these mental musings. Herewith, I present some of my metacognitive perambulations on this subject.*

## The Post-Modernist Fan Strikes Back Before He Begins

Alright. Let's get one thing straight. If it is one thing about fan writing that really ties my skivvies in knots it is when fan writers start getting too serconish about themselves. You know what I mean. This is when those Secret Masters of Fandom start spouting mysterious nomenclature in smoke-filled, behind locked-door private parties at cons in hopes of redefining and redesigning fandom; that's what makes most of us run screaming in the other direction to hide behind our twilltone rags, cringing in abject fear.

So guess what, my gentle readers? You may want to start putting on your track shoes. Purcell's about to go sercon here. Be very afraid...

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It has now been roughly 65 years since Robert Heinlein proclaimed that science fiction fans are "time-binders," people who are able to tie past, present, and future together by being keenly aware of their origins. Anyone interested in pursuing this statement only has to merely read some of the fanzines archived on Bill Burns' web site, [www.efanzines.com](http://www.efanzines.com), to come to an appreciation of Heinlein's statement. Without question, fans are definitely interested in their past, probably to the point of being some of the most intelligent contributors to the discussion of the importance of the science fiction genre. In fact, fans seem to possess a basic instinct for the preservation of their contributions to the dialogue that comprises the science fiction genre. Because of this, it is my contention that fans are, by their very nature, post-modern thinkers.



A definition of this term is helpful here. Post-Modernism is the train of thought that moves beyond what is complete. Many people associate Deconstructionism as part of Post-Modern philosophy, and they are right; however, the two terms are not synonymous. Deconstructivist thought does not destroy completion, contrary to what many think, but takes completeness apart to find the incompleteness within itself so as to find other

meanings. It is in the discovery of these under-meanings, or hidden meanings, if you will, that extends the post-modern dialogue. So with these definitions in mind, the question that comes to my mind is this: Are fans post-modernists?

The answer to that question may be a decided “yes.” Science fiction fans, especially those in what is known as Core Fandom, tend to be introspective and retrospective; we freely look into ourselves and into our common history, enabling ourselves to reinterpret past and present history and events. This process results in creating a different future, perhaps preparing ourselves for that future. A new question thus arises: Does this mean that we are attempting to predict our future? Perhaps we are. But then again, perhaps not.

In some ways I believe that fans are willing to modify themselves in order to find new meanings of self. This is all part of the on-going dialogue that Core Fandom maintains, which can be traced all the way to its beginnings in the early 1930s. While some critics may argue that fans really don’t want to change, suspended in a perpetual state of child-like sense of wonder, it certainly seems to me that the ageing of fandom has resulted in a maturation of fans views about themselves. Change is a constant in this world, and science fiction fans are no different from anybody else. Introspection does play a part in the process of change, and so does retrospection. We fans like to see where we have come from, so interested are we in the changes of our little corner of the universe.

Or is our inclination to revisit the past simply a means of preserving our shared history?



As more and more members of First Fandom sadly die off – to say nothing of Second and Third Fandoms – I think that Core Fandom is simply much more historically oriented than most other fan groups. Media Fandom, for example, is a relatively recent development compared to Core Fandom, dating its beginning roughly to the popularity of *Star Trek* and the sf movie boom of the Seventies thanks to the likes of *Star Wars*, *E.T.*, and *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*. But Core Fandom, with its love of the printed word, its cons, and its intimate networking, is a unique entity among genre fan groups.

Brian M. Stableford mentioned this in his doctoral dissertation, *The Sociology of Science Fiction*, when he discussed how science fiction writers are the envy of most other fiction writers because they have this intimate, well-read, and educated audience that is *willing* to dialogue with the professional writers. It is unique, and again, that key word so important to post-modernism and deconstructive theory crops up: dialogue.

It is therefore important to maintain this dialogue with and within ourselves. We are post-modernists who enjoy the dialogue. Let the voices continue to be heard.



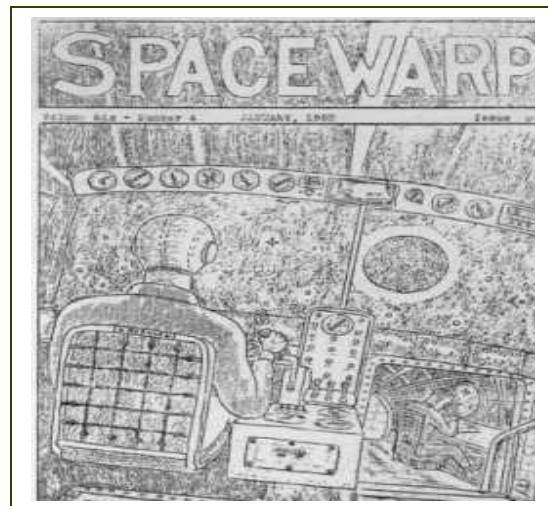
# Fanzine Reviews

Allow me to start off with a sizeable understatement: technology changes everything. When it comes down to producing fanzines, that is most certainly a given. Any fanzine fan worth his salt should know the historical progression of duplication technology from carbon-reproduced zines to hectograph, letterpress, mimeograph, ditto (still remember that smell!), right on up to modern-day photocopying and on-line methodology.

**Focus on electronic fanzines, hereafter referred to as *e-zines* or *webzines*, not for lack of a better term, but because that seems to be the adopted nomenclature at present.**

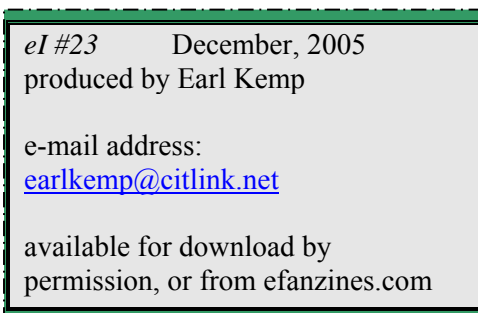
Let's admit to a bit of a reality check here: fanzine editors and publishers have always been on the lookout for cheaper means of reproduction of their zines. How well I remember when Erik Biever clued me onto a used mimeograph for sale at \$10 over in the Goodwill Store in St. Paul, Minnesota back in the fall of 1977. Man, I trucked on over there in a hurry, paid for the thing, and ran home with it as fast as I could. It needed to be cleaned up a bit, so once that was done, I went to a stationery store and bought some stencils, corflu, and styli. To make a long story mercifully short, I only ran one issue of *Yenta Monad Memorial Journal* off that machine since the final product was painfully uneven in terms of print readability and ink bleed-through. Shortly thereafter, my brother got a job as printer at Apache Corporation in downtown Minneapolis, and I was on my fan pubbing way. It helps to have connections like that when you're pubbing a zine.

But to get back to my point here, the current state-of-the-art fanzine looks so much better than those twill-tone rags we used to produce back in the 30's through the 70's, even up into the late 80's. Consider this cover here of Art Rapp's *Spacewarp* as an example. Back in the day, artwork like this was drawn direct-to-stencil, which makes this illustration that much more impressive. The development of the electrostenciller made the transfer of artwork to stencil much easier, but with this progress came the loss of one treasured tradition of fan art, that of direct-to-stencil drawing. I think that one



of the finest modern practitioners of this long-lost technique is Ken Fletcher; if you bother to think about it, the reason why the fan art of Bill Rotsler, Lee Hoffman, ATom, and many others is so simplistic in nature is because of the direct-to-stencil art technique. I, for one, miss it mainly for its charm and nostalgic effect, and I suspect that I am not alone. By saying this, I am not belittling the fine efforts of modern-day fan artists – peruse [www.Fanart-Central.net](http://www.Fanart-Central.net) to see a slew of wonderful work – I am only bemoaning The Old Days and the loss of The Old Ways, and I’m a relatively young Old Phart in Core Fandom nowadays (51 as of this writing).

With advances in computer technology and home publishing, fans are now producing some of the finest looking fanzines ever seen. Myself, I have only just begun to plumb the ability to copy-paste, import images from the Internet, use our scanner/printer (need to install the scanner software, that’s all), download pictures from our digital camera, and so on and so forth. My goal is to continue experimenting in hopes of producing better issues of *In A Prior Lifetime* and its soon-to-be-birthed companion, *And Furthermore...* as repositories of my fan writing, such as it is. Nevertheless, from the beginning I have always preferred readability not only in terms of clarity of expression, but also in terms of clear reproduction. With that being said, I am going to spend a bit of time discussing Earl Kemp’s marvelous electronic zine/webzine, *eI*.

A screenshot of the cover page for eI #23, December 2005. The page has a light gray background with a green border. The text is as follows:

*eI* #23      December, 2005  
produced by Earl Kemp

e-mail address:  
[earlkemp@citlink.net](mailto:earlkemp@citlink.net)

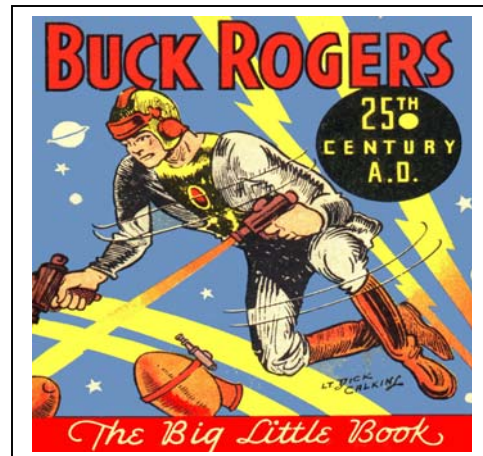
available for download by  
permission, or from [efanzines.com](http://efanzines.com)

Earl’s latest effort is one of the finest on-line zines that I have seen in recent months. The fact that he has had decades to hone his craft shines through; this issue, in both HTML and PDF formats, is a very eye-friendly zine. For both, the layout is clean and uncluttered, especially so in the HTML format, which I really prefer for this particular issue. The background design and color do not overwhelm the text, which I really prefer in a zine.

This is one of those cases where I much prefer the website version over the print version, a rarity for me. Content-wise, the links lead you to this issue’s theme, which can best be described as “that crazy Buck Rogers stuff” – literally. Contributors to this issue include Joni Stopa, Steve Stiles (whose artwork has never looked better), Justin Leiber writing about Fritz Leiber and the Buck Rogers comic strip, J.A. Coffeen, Charles Freudenthal, and Richard Lupoff. A sterling line-up; plus there are other fine contributions about assorted topics by other numerous writers. But the emphasis on Buck Rogers from historical, art, and critical perspectives is really solid work, and I enjoyed reading all of it.

As for the lettercolumn, I like the way that Earl has edited it in chronological order, interspersing comments along the way to make it all sound like a continuous conversation you might hear in a con suite somewhere in our fannish universe. In a way the letters come across sort of like a discussion found in a FAPA distribution. This is a novel way to edit a lettercolumn, and I have to admit it is done very effectively.

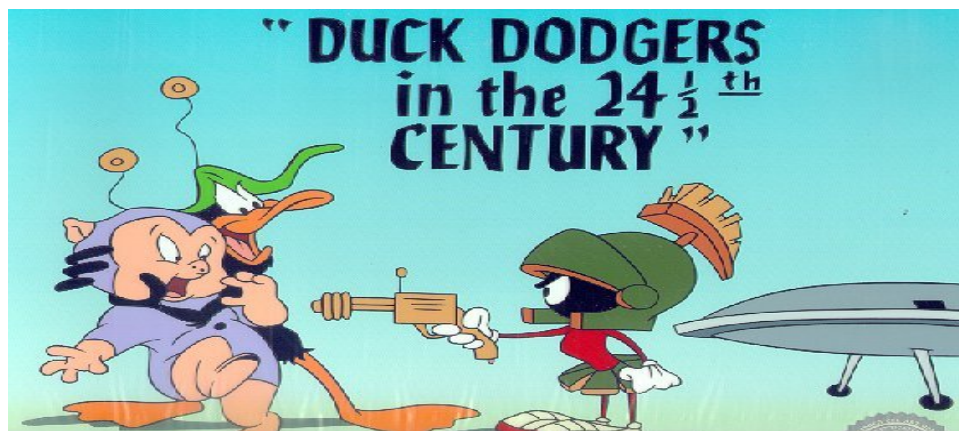
Additionally, I think what I like the most about *eI* #23 is the thematic nature of the beast; the numerous contributions about Buck Rogers from historical and assorted other perspectives appeals to the educator in me. Fanzines like this are needed to show the interconnectedness of the fans of now to the fans of then, that we are all participants in an ongoing dialogue. The more we understand what has made sf fans fans, I think the more we can understand and get a better grip on where we are going, and I think *eI* makes a solid contribution to that cause.



I heartily recommend you folks to check *eI* out if you haven't done so already. Here is a guy who is showing us how it's done. Very good stuff here.

And he's not alone, either. Other exemplary e-zines and webzines are Shelby Vick's *Planetary Stories* and *Confusion/ConfuSon*, and Guy Lillian III's *Challenger* #23. Top flight stuff. Guy's is interesting reading due to the fact that it's his first ish since Hurricane Katrina uprooted him from his Louisiana homestead. Check it out.

I hope I haven't been too terribly long-winded about this, but like many others, I believe that we may be on the verge of seeing not only old-timers producing Good Stuff again, but we'll also see some new faces on the fanzine scene that will be setting new standards in fan writing and publication that will stand on a par with some of the finest efforts of our collective past. Let's hoist a cold one for the cause!



from [www.vegalleries.com](http://www.vegalleries.com) retrieved 2/5/06

Hey – what else did you expect? Instant Martians?

# From the Hinterlands



[Säulen der Zeit: Endzeitstudie](#) - retrieved from the internet on 2/6/06

*Okay. Ever since Chris Garcia and I began using the phrase “Lloyd Penney-style loc” in the lettercolumn of Vegas Fandom Weekly, where we usually play catch-up with Arnie Katz’s zine production schedule, that phrase has become a bit of an in-joke that deserves much more airplay. So, even though he sent locs on the 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> issues under separate e-mail cover, let’s start off with a “Lloyd Penney-style loc” that I have had to create especially for this 8<sup>th</sup> issue:*

Dear John:

I am a little behind in things, so I have here a late loc on In A Prior Lifetime 6. Also, some comments on Grading should follow...

I am not very sports-minded at all, but I have worked as a sports reporter in the past. I covered hockey for a few winters, and when I moved out west, I covered softball and even rodeo. It gave me an outlet for my writing because we did witness a trophy win on our local rink...the Orillia Terriers won the Allan Cup, symbolic of excellent in senior A hockey in 1972-73. Are Canadians hockey crazy? Perhaps, but no more sports crazy than any American.

I wouldn’t be surprised if it’s in Texas, too...when Yvonne was in Hawaii a few years ago, she found out there is a separatist movement looking to get Hawaii out of the Union. They feel their culture has been done away with by the United States. There’s also a separatist movement in Alaska, and they feel the lower 48 has taken their oil, and they’ve gotten very little back. *Well, Alaska’s so friggin’ far away it’s no wonder that the state is treated like an after-thought.*

My alma mater is Ryerson Polytechnical University in Toronto, and its mascot is a ram, and yup, Iggy the ram makes it to most Ryerson football games. I think they’re up to Iggy VIII now, and as always, the ram is a bad-tempered piece of mutton. Iggy used to live behind Oakham House, the campus bar,

and when the wind blew the wrong way, well, beer sales went way down. The other universities in town used to kidnap Iggy and hold him for ransom, and he'd escape the odd time and terrorize the downtown area, so Iggy VIII, to the best of my knowledge, lives on a farm north of town, where his stud service is ably paying his rent.

I would need to check...back in the 70s and 80s, there was some connections between Toronto and Minneapolis fandoms, and while Toronto fans like Mike Wallis would head off to Minicon most years, he recruited some Minneapolis fans to join TAPA, our local apa. If I recall, Lee Pelton was at one time a member of TAPA. *Possible. I remember hanging with Mike Wallis and a pretty young thing named Susan in Virginia back in September of 1982.*

That column for Universal Transmitter...do you mean Universal Translator, the Trekzine that scared the hell out of fanzine fans by getting onto the Hugo ballot? I have a few copies of that zine...*No. the UT I wrote for died after three issues, and was for the most part a local Mpls trekzine edited by Gerald Malis.*

Fanzine reviews? Looking forward to them. I read and enjoyed the reviews Ted White produced for fanzine consumption a few years ago. Ted was positive and negative here and there, but at least they were those damned KTF reviews that gave no benefit to anyone. I think possibly in response to this zine, Andy Hooper has put some reviews on Trufen.net.

Grading...I have waxed diarrhetic on the keyboard for high marks in school myself, and wish I'd been able to save the essay that gave me those marks. That was pre-computer. Composing elegant prose and typing away while basically saying nothing seems to be a hallmark of fannish writing; why not take advantage of it? I presume you survived those remaining 34

papers....John?....John, are you there? Ooops...someone call 911...

All done, I go now. Only 34 fanzines to go now...AIEEEE! Take care, and see you next ish.

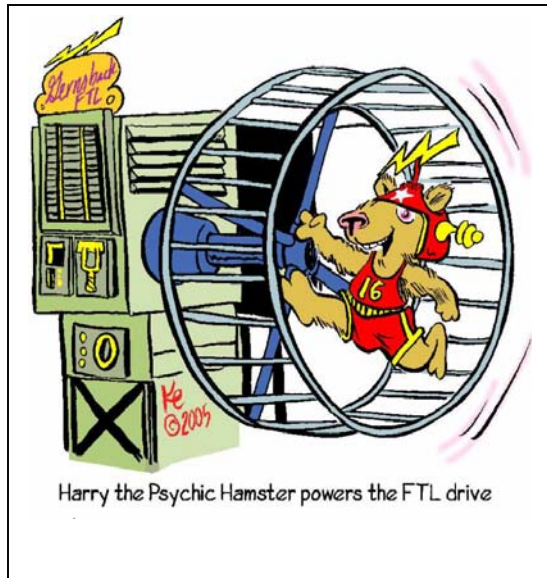
*And so we now segue into...*

In A Prior Lifetime 7...that's quite an illustration on page 1, but page 2...well, how would you like it if they stuck a camera in the bathroom while you were...ahem...otherwise occupied? Hm? Let's see what other good shit is inside...

Yvonne and I don't have any kids, but we do have nieces and nephews. And even, great nieces and great nephews. We used to bring one niece, Nicole, to conventions, and even took her to the 1992 Worldcon in Orlando. Now, one great niece, Jillian, has somehow changed from a bratty little blonde to a beautiful, serene, quiet redhead. Wonder who kidnapped the blonde, and how long they can keep her. Jillian has changed so much in such a short time, and she is showing some interest in fantasy literature...hm...

Dust From the Attic...I do have some copies of Rune in my collection. I think Garth Danielson was originally from Winnipeg, and I do have at least one issue of Quinapalus. That was Erik Biever's zine, wasn't it? *No; Q. was pubbed by Mark Digre.* I may have written for issues of Boowatt, but at that time, I was a fairly unknown quantity, and many faneds didn't want to spend the extra money to get their zines across the border. Lee's interests reflect my own...I followed the Leafs for a long time (still do, but not as much...), and I've been involved in a couple of audio





projects, and I'm still looking for more... *Yes, I remember when Garth moved down from Winnipeg. Interesting fellow, to say the least.*

You've had gerbils, too? Our family had gerbils because we didn't feel we could handle a dog or cat. We found out very quickly that there is no such thing as two gerbils, especially if they are of opposite sexes. They are incestuous little buggers, and like Trek's tribbles, I think they are born pregnant. We used to keep the neighbourhood supplied, and even a couple of pet stores, until they demanded that we supply them with papers certifying their health. Hey, we were just suppliers, not registered breeders, like they needed our help... I accidentally killed our final gerbil by running her over with the castor of our couch, and that was enough for us. Even these fuzzy little critters teach valuable lessons to kids about responsibility, love and death.

The local...hmmm, don't see my letter here, and don't see my name in the WAHF list. I wrote up a loc on issue 6 in late December. If you didn't get it, let

me know, and I'll resend it. *As you can see, I most certainly did get that loc.*

Who here watched the Super Bowl? Certainly not me. As far as I am concerned, it's become a bloated event, and a supreme excuse to put it away until you puke. Because it was in Detroit, Windsor, Ontario (right across the border) paid the SB organizers \$250k to be a co-host. Officially, the Super Bowl was hosted by both cities, and the Windsor organizers figure the city made about \$10 million on football fans crossing the border and partying. They can indulge in a big casino in Windsor, plus they can get their hands on Cuban cigars. Not illegal here...but illegal to take home. I have no doubts that thousands of those cigars were smuggled back and enjoyed. For those who remember the old WHA teams who folded or moved elsewhere, like the Winnipeg Jets, there is a huge move afoot to bring the NHL back to Winnipeg. If Atlanta and Minneapolis could get teams back, why not Winnipeg? *I am all for an NHL team back in Winnipeg. I liked the Jets; did they have Gordie Howe or Bobby Hull? I seem to remember Howe was on the Jets, but I'm not sure.*

I write for clubzines, and I loc those issues too. Sometimes, I'm the only written response those zines get. The Ottawa Science Fiction Society, Montreal SF & Fantasy Association, Melbourne SF Club, North Alabama SF Association, British Columbia SF Association, and a few more send me their zines regularly.

Time to go, lots to do, not enough time to do it all in, as usual. I'll keep

monitoring eFanzines.com, and see what comes down the pipe.

Yours, Lloyd Penney.

*I do so hope you enjoyed my slamming your two separate locs into one. In My Humble Opinion, every zine should have at least **one** Lloyd Penney-style loc. It's only fannish, now...*

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

*Then there's our good new friend, Chris Garcia, whom many of us old and tired faneds are wondering may be cloned many times over...*

Wow, I never thought I'd enjoy a Canine Defecation Issue so much. Strange...

Josie's tipped patella is a tough call. I had dislocated my patella in Junior High (during badminton) and had to have some light surgery to get it all worked out. Since then, I've broken most of the bones in my hands and feet, including all of my toes and fingers, and a collarbone. I was an 880 runner until the operation, after that I switched to drama, where I quickly started breaking toes on furniture and during flyouts. Just my luck. I hope Josie is back up and running quickly. At least it happened Freshman year, when there's still so time to recoup and come back strong for the varsity years.

*That's her plan. Josie's planning on playing in the summer recreational soccer league to get back in the swing of things. She has now been released from rehab, so she's doing some jogging now, plus I've been with her practicing soccer kicks, passes, and such again. This will keep me in shape, too!*

Ah, a three sport son. I was a three-sporter for a while, the only Fat Kid who managed any success in three different arenas. I was a good 880 runner (Buchser Jr. High Record

for two years), I was a decent Baseball Player (Catcher, of course) and I could make everyone proud of me with my play in hockey (as goalie). Soccer was out of my weight class.

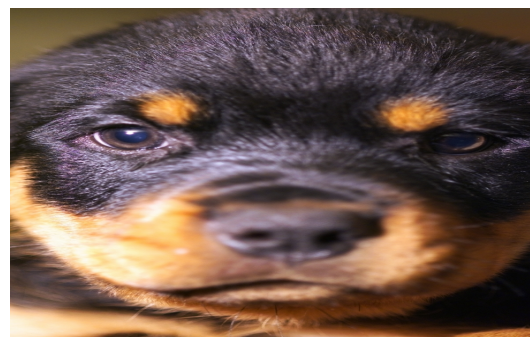
Hmmmmmmmm...you have a beautiful twenty year old CrimPsych daughter. Is she single? Wait...pretend I didn't ask.

*You tread on serious ground her, sonny. Penny's boyfriend is a 6'2", 225 lb. hockey goalie. If you don't watch it, I'll have him body-check you into the boards. You Have Been Warned!*

I live vicariously through Evelyn, who I still watch everyday despite me and Gen's breakup. She's not an athlete, but she's a hell of an artist for her age and she loves SpaceShips and Robots. Plus, she's a Simpsons Trivia whiz.

I'll be 99 when the Minneapolis in 73 WorldCon finally wins (can I presupport yet?). I'd love to read some *Rune* from the day, along with *Secret Traffic*. Sounds like a great zine if just for the world class artists (Bill Kunkle! Bill Rotsler! Ect! Ect!).

*Damn good stuff back in those years. Some other fantastic fan artists from the Rune heyday were Ken Fletcher, Reed Waller, Steven Fox, Larry Brommer, Alexis Gilliland, Kathy Marschall, and so many that I forget.*



I can't live with cats. Allergies. Dogs I love. Always have had dogs around. The Maltese-Chihuahua mix is becoming more popular every year. There's a lot of different mixed breeds that are getting attention from serious breeders, like the Cockerpoo (Cocker Spaniel and Poodle) and Cockweiler (Cocker Spaniel and Rottweiler which sounds weird but are really sturdy and friendly dogs

You make a good point about the repeat frequencies on Travel Channel. I will sit down and watch both showings of Ghosts of Charleston or Ghosts of The Big Easy. They are just such great stories. I've seen all the episodes of Most Haunted that The Travel Channel has bought, and I was supposed to ask Cheryl Morgan to pick up the DVD set for me, but I plum forgot.

Yeah, those last years of Gordie (until his 2001 comeback for one game in a minor league) and Bobby were great. Gordie Howe scored goals in every decade from the 1940s through to the 1990s. That's not a typo, six decades he had at least one goal in pro play (of some level). *I loved Gordie Howe. Say what you will about Gretzky, Lemieux, and this new kid on the Penguins, Sidney Crosby, but my all-time NHL faves were Maurice "the Rocket" Richard, Boom-boom Geoffrion, Gordie Howe, Phil Esposito, Bobby Orr, and a few North Stars: J.P. Parise, Bill Goldsworthy, and Elmer "Moose" Vassko. I could go on, but I won't.*

I like the AKC Eukanuba Cup, but that Poodle wasn't even on the level of my fave, the Puli. I thought that Poodle robbed Coco (the Norwich) of its rightful crowd last year (or the year before, they all start to run together). With Westminster coming up (they pre-empt wrestling for it), I'm just hoping that they don't make as big a mistake as they did last year when the most beautiful Great Dane in existence was passed over for Group. It was the most beautiful dog I've ever seen.

Good issue again. Nice reviews too (and I'm not just saying that because you enjoyed SF/SF...though it didn't hurt none!)

Chris

*I like SF-squared; it's a solid clubzine. IMHO, it belongs in the same rank and file as VFW right now.*

000000000000000000000000000000

*Hey gang, let's not forget about our old friend, Eric Mayer...*

John,

All I can say about this issue is, what a pile of shit. *Thanks!*

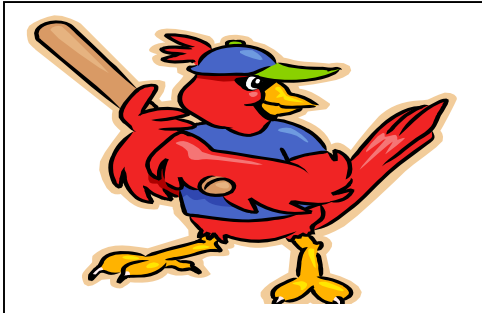
And I mean that in the nicest way.

When I was living in Rochester, NY a couple of young guys rented the house behind me. They were both weight lifters and they had a matching muscle mongrel of some kind. Maybe mastif and pit bull, with some Doberman mixed in. These two fellows spent their time lifting or setting the junk car beside their place on fire. Well, the fire department had to come out twice. Dog walking wasn't something they had time for. But no problem. A second floor window opened on a flat porch roof so they'd let the doom dog out on the roof, where it would do its business, which sat there until a good rain came and washed it away.

I have to say your kids' interests impress me. Running is a great sport. Unlike, say, football it is something you can keep doing your whole life, unless a knee gives out or something. Heck people can run in their sixties, or seventies. Maybe in Texas 70 year old guys play football, though. I ran for awhile in my forties but by then I already had a bad back so it didn't last long. But I loved running. Wish I'd run cross country in high school. A few times I ran the course

when they opened them up for geezers to race after the high schoolers had done their thing.

I also love baseball, to follow, not to play. My friends and I played, but not Little League, just out in the backyard. But I turn to the baseball news first thing every morning. Man, if I could've played...



And as for — criminal psychology...hey...great for mystery writing.

Only, one thing, John...We're fans remember. We publish fanzines. We're twenty. We don't have twenty-year old kids! Don't try to scare me like that again please...

I also continue to be fascinated by your story of Lee Pelton and Minneapolis Fandom. I'm learning stuff I never knew when I was in Fandom but now you're up to my gafia period so I can be excused, I guess.

Eric

*Eric, you are one of the few people who have made any comments about my writings about Lee. I have been a bit disappointed by the lack of response from Minn-stfers who I know have been reading this zine; for the most part, I had been hoping to get additional info and corrections from them, so this lack of response is disconcerting to me. Maybe I'm making a mountain out of a*

*mole hill, but I think Lee deserves some recognition for his place in Minn-stf history.*

00000000000000000000000000000000

*And no sooner do I say something like that when I get an e-mail from someone in Minn-stf; in this case, it is David Romm, commonly known around as DavE Romm, perpetrator of backrubs extraordinaire, among other marvelous ideas, one of which was the creation of Shockwave, the radio program that Minn-stf has run on local KFAI-FM radio in Mipple-Stipple for many years — 28 years, to be exact!*

Hi John!

I was egoscanning the web, and encountered "In A Prior Lifetime #7". Congratulations on having a Current Lifetime! *Thanks. It feels good.*

I don't remember being part of "Where No Goon Has Gone Before" but I'll be happy to take some small credit for encouragement and post-production. Iirc (*if I remember correctly*), it was one of three or four scripts Lee Pelton dug up from an Australian fan, and (according to people who've read them) the best. Lee did an excellent adaptation. I have since digitized the file; from a tape several generations removed I fear. It's on Shockwave Silver, the 25th Anniversary Commemorative CD, which has 12 hours of mp3s. Lee is on some of the other Shockwave sketches as well..

As a contributor to Shockwave Silver, you get a copy; three years later I haven't tracked down everyone who contributed to Shockwave over the years. Is the address on the eZine correct? Let me know and I'll pop one in the mail in a few days.

*WHOW!!! I would be honored to get a copy of that! Consider it ordered, since the address is correct. Thank you so, so, SO MUCH!*



*faunch faunch faunch*

*Okay. I'm done now. Back to DavE's loc:*

<http://www.visi.com/~romm/tapes.html>

for description of Shockwave CDs available and ordering information.

<http://www.romm.org/silver.html>

for the annotation of Shockwave Silver.

TTFN, Baron Dave

(yes, I'm a real baron of a fake country; see

<http://barondave.livejournal.com/21678.html>

for a recent explanation) *This is cool. My family history includes pictures of a 13<sup>th</sup> century castle in County Loughmoe in Ireland. It's in ruins now, but still... Truth can be stranger than fiction, but sometimes it's fun to imagine all of the "what ifs" if we play around with what we know as possible truth.*



<http://www.between-worlds.com/art/artwork/crfhcomic2004.jpg> retrieved 2/2/2006

## Some Closing Thoughts

It is a curious lament in fandom that we sometimes hear: "why is it that nobody talks about science fiction in their science fiction fanzines?" Yeah, that is kinda curious. Case in point, look at this zine; past and current topics have been fannish reminiscences, school work, doctoral research, my family, sports, a short story (fantasy), dogs, and poop-scooping the backyard, among other relevant topics, such as fanzine reviews and a lettercolumn. Not much sf in this list, is there?

So why is it that we fans don't discuss science fiction in our zines? My feeling is that we have a latent tendency to be post-modernists in that we are always moving beyond the completeness of our immediate environment; we enjoy the mental exercise of reflecting upon ourselves, sometimes even dissecting ourselves, both historically and personally, to discover meanings and insights that we were never aware of before. So, in a way, we are all deconstructivists to a certain degree, like a pack of miniature Derrida clones poking our noses around every nook and cranny that looks interesting.



I have also long believed that fans are eclectic in nature. A quick glance at a handful of zines hosted on efanzines.com reveals a wealth of topical variety. Face it; Dick Geis' *Taboo Opinions* is as far removed from Earl Kemp's *e1* as my own zines are removed from the recently posted first two issues of Mike Glicksohn's and Susan Wood's *Energumen* to anything written by Chris Garcia. There is so much fun stuff floating around out there that to say fans possess eclectic interests is a bit of an understatement. Therefore, we write about whatever scratches our fancy or tickles our funny bone.

Besides, it's a helluva lot of fun and we like it that way.

So it is in this spirit that I am going to try something that I never would have attempted during my dead-tree fan pubbing days: run a shorty-type of fanzine that will pick up on topics in my primary zine (*In A Prior Lifetime*) and write a brief commentary on it there. I am tentatively calling it *And Furthermore*...because of this concurrent arrangement. They might come out fairly rapidly, *a la'* Chris Garcia, or maybe not. We'll see what happens and how long I might be interested in running such a deal. My projections for length might be a page or so of my commentary, and then a few pages of locs. That's it.

For what's it worth, I want to try this. I really must be crazy. Either that, or Arnie Katz is right about the new Golden Age of Fanzine Fandom coming up; modern technology is making it possible for a writing-inclined fan to rap out a quick e-zine if he or she so desires. I tend to agree with Arnie; I know for a fact that I would never have maintained such a rapid-fire schedule (4 issues in 5 months) twenty to thirty years ago. ♪“For the times they are a-changing....”♪



[www.animationalley.com/images/animationart/Pr...](http://www.animationalley.com/images/animationart/Pr...) retrieved 2/9/2006

# taking care of business

Everyday, no less.

As you observant types may have noticed, this time around I have been including web URL's with their accompanying image. In this way I can give credit where credit is due. Unfortunately, a handful of them are uncredited. Thus, here is a brief art & image credit list:

p. 3 – googled “power tools” images  
p. 7 – googled “post-modernism” images  
p. 8 - googled “Tom Swift” images  
p. 9 – googled “science fiction fanzines” images  
p. 14 – illo by Kurt Erichsen  
p. 15 – googled “dogs” images  
p. 17 – Microsoft clip art

All pulp magazines covers from sites devoted to pulp magazines.

I also heard from these fine folks:

Bill Burns (tech support for my e-zine)  
Arthur Hlavaty (still pubbing away)  
Arnie Katz (sending latest *VFW* my way)  
DavE Romm (again)

## Recently viewed zines:

*Vegas Fandom Weekly #63-64, Catchpenny Gazette #14, Some Fantastic #7, If it's Friday, this must be Rajasthan, Science Fiction/San Francisco #16, Drink Tank #64-65, Claims Department #7.*

Thank you, one and all, for a most enjoyable month of reading. See you next issue.

*John Purcell*